

The Golden Era.

S. Tallaferro, Editor and Manager.
J. S. & M. S. Tallaferro, Publishers.

WHITE OAKS POST OFFICE GUIDE.

EASTERN MAIL.
Leave White Oaks Monday's and Friday's 6 a. m.
Leave White Oaks Tuesday's and Thursday's 6 a. m.
All mail closes 30 minutes before departure.
Registered letters and packages should be prepaid one hour before departure of mail.
Office open on Sundays from 7:00 to 10:00 a. m.
No. 1000 to 1500 p. m.

PORT STANTON MAIL.
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M. H. BELLAMY, P. M.

STOCK NEWS.

Hail storms are playing havoc in all parts of the ranges, scattering and killing large numbers of stock.—[Pioneer.]

Horse thieves are numerous in the southern parts of the territory. A special session of Judge Lynch's court is now in order.—[Pioneer.]

The Palo Blanco Cattle Company will make a large shipment of fat cattle soon. Senator Dorsey says he never saw stock so fat at this time of the year.

We see in the Caldwell, Kas., Journal, that ranchmen who have given rock-salt a trial have found that 100 pounds of it will go as far in salting their stock as 300 pounds of the ordinary kind. If this proves true it will have a big sale in this country.

Nauvoo has a woman cattle dealer who does a big business. She ships most of her cattle to St. Louis. It is that she displays a business aptitude that startles most men having dealings with her, and herself with an independence that denotes success.—[Drovers News.]

Col. Holt has purchased the Gardner ranch in Lincoln county, and will put 20,000 head of cattle on it. He says southern New Mexico beats Colorado for stock raising. He has simply learned a fact which everybody in this part of the territory always knew.—[Review.]

Dodge City, Kansas, proposes to have a wild time July the 4th. Among the attractions will be an old-fashioned Spanish bull fight. Bulls have been secured, and several Mexican and Spaniards engaged, and every preparation is being made to paint the town very red.—[Drovers News.]

Running on the range of Tim Earnest in Colorado, there is a bull branded with several "hash-knives" and the words, "Indians bad as hell; July 4, 1874." On one of the flanks a cow runs branded, "The last, thank God!" the words having evidently been put on after a long series of branding.—[Tribune.]

Pat Garrett and Sheriff East, of Tascosa, Texas, was in town the first of the week. Garrett has received a commission from the governor of Texas, and has organized a company of rangers on the border line of New Mexico for the protection of the stock men of that region. This arrangement affords the finest means of protection to our cattle men that has ever been tried.—[Stockman.]

Wm. Roberts, who recently went down to Dodge City with a large herd of range cattle for Medicine Lodge parties, returned to Springer last Monday with a carload of thoroughbred Shorthorn bulls for the Pecos ranch. He informs us that while in Kansas City he purchased a train load of fine heifers, one and two year old, for John Chisum's ranch near Tombstone, Arizona.—[Stockman.]

Bunches of beef cattle can be picked up in Jack county, at from \$22 to \$25. Very little cattle stealing is heard of now in Jack county and the round-up cattle are claimed and delivered to claimants without any dispute. A few head of Moore & West's cattle, near Whit, in Parker county, came up with new brands on the spring round up. This is about all the burnt branding that has been noticed within twenty miles of Jacksboro.—[L. S. Journal.]

The following letter has been sent out by Mr. Atwater, who is secretary of the committee of citizens at St. Louis to provide the reception and entertainment of cattlemen at the national convention in November. His request is a very important one to be answered: "Will you please furnish me with the names and addresses of delegates appointed by your association to attend the first national convention of cattlemen to be held in this city November 17, 1884. It is quite necessary that the committee have this information to enable them to make proper preparation for the reception of those who may attend. By complying with the above request, you will oblige A. T. Atwater, Secretary.—[Review.]

Wildcat process and wildcat mines belong in the same category, and ignorant or innocent people only are the ones who lose their money by investing in them, at the instigation or imprudent or unscrupulous individuals.—[M. M. Mining Review.]

Our Southern Letter.

From our special Correspondent.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., June 17.—To become familiar with the sufferings of mankind, it is necessary to live in a large city, where, through observation, if not actual experience, the riddle of life is soon read and the depths of human woes impress themselves, unsought, upon the minds and hearts of even those who live in an atmosphere of comfort, refinement and ease. This is one of the cities which harbor the unfortunate of all kind and class; it is here they find an haven of rest when the conflict with poverty, and shame, and sickness and sorrow crush the spirit of action and deaden the sense of independence which impels us mortals, in this "vale of tears," to battle with every vicissitude of existence, it matters not what the past and present offers to memory and hope. "One half of the world knows not the lives of the other half," is a fact easily verified by a visit of investigation to the various refuges for the children of misfortune who are by hundreds more numerous than the careless, unthinking, selfish prosperous imagine. It would take a week to go through the Charity Hospital; the Home for the Aged and Infirm; the Seamen's Bethel; the House of Good Shepherd; the Insane Asylum, and many other institutions in the City where the poverty-stricken and unfortunate are sheltered, nursed and tended with every care. The Charity Hospital is a large brown stone building, surrounded by beautiful grounds where the convalescents are permitted to wander at pleasure and enjoy the sweet odor wafted from the well kept flowers. The physicians in charge are amply paid, and are selected from the list of those highest in medical repute. The old and feeble patients, who have no homes, are transferred from the Hospital to the Home of the Aged and Infirm, where the noble Sisters of Charity guard and care for them with all the tender solicitude of the ever watchful. Here these poor, whose locks are white with the snows of time and whose heads are bowed with years of fruitless toil, find the comforts of home with an assurance that when death comes their deserted frames will be gently, decently put away in mother earth amongst those of their kind. The House of Good Shepherd is an institution for fallen women, who become weary with their weight of shame and seek to atone by penitence and prayer for their mispent lives; also, for such miscreants as the authorities see fit to confine, by orders from those to whose guardianship or parental care the female under twenty-one belongs. The penitents are called "Magdalens," and number less, by far, than the class of degenerate girls who chafe sorely under the yoke of oppression, which, with firm grasp, holds them safe, for a brief spell, from a life too frightful for contemplation to the clear-minded, who view the dark, loathsome horrors of gilded misery—not long to remain "gilded." This refuge is situated in a quiet spot in the rear of the city as though

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot." To view from outside, this Home of Correction, with its solemn, majestic appearance, everything looks in harmony with broken hearts and wretched lives inside. Though all is beautiful to the eye, still there is a solemnity so full of suggestive misery about the sad toned chant from the chapel to be heard all times of day and night, and such a nameless wonder at the tall clinging vines that creep out of sight upon the high unpainted brick walls, that one cannot but fancy he sees from without the history of its inmates who hold in the hollow of their hands the ashes of a life lived through ere its destined course. In this convent the women are taught to cook, to sew, to wash—in fact, every useful branch and always the one for which they show most taste and aptitude. At the selected duty they are faithfully kept until such time as they are deemed fit to lead a worthy life in the outside world. The Mother Superior informed me that few of these penitents ever continue in the right path, and that they generally return to the convent, sometimes after years of wreckless dissipation. Some of the truly penitent never risk the temptation of the world; they remain of their own free will for life, working to reform the class who have not yet gained a glimpse of the "straight and narrow path" which alone leads to prosperity and peace. These however, are few in number, averaging thirty out of two hundred and fifty. I wonder does not God give these few a brighter crown than their purer sisters who never knew the struggle with poverty and temptation; who know not what it is to be scorched by the flame of sin, and through long years of regret and prayer, heal not only their own aching wound, but seek to pour the balm of consolation upon the wound of others. "Judge not that ye may not be judged." Women, pure as angels and as true, often fall, through no diabolical impulse or fault, but because of some circumstance, like a web thrown about them,

which they cannot fully see until too late. Then in a mad frenzy they reason falsely—all is lost, they say, why turn back—on, on they roll down till the angelic principles of woman, who is all love, is stifled within the once spotless bosom, where a fountain of spontaneous tenderness gushed forth for even the lowliest of Gods creatures; that fountain now throwing forth poison dews because perchance of no sympathetic voice which will soothingly say from the realm lost, "Come sister, I will help you." Why do women shrink from their less pure sisters who indeed need their sympathy and care; why are they the first to close the social door and proclaim the atmosphere impure, when gentle dealing might reclaim the misguided one; why do they not shield and protect their own sex instead of aiding with the spoiler? Alas! Mighty pens have asked these self same questions, with a thousand passionate longings for light, yet, still the echo floats back, "We know not!"

The Bethel is a home for sailors who come to our port. It has been built up by the indefatigable energy of one man, Rev. Witherspoon, whom every man, woman and child in this city know by sight, if not personally. This old gentleman first took the Seamen's Chapel, with its few sailors, to preach to them on Sunday evenings. After a time he interested the talented musicians and electricians in his work, and prevailed upon them to unite together and give concerts for the purpose of enlarging the building. So untiring have been his efforts that now to visit the Crescent City and not attend one of "Father Witherspoon's Concerts," is to say you have lost one of the chief pleasures to be found here. Attached to this home for sailors is a reading room, where periodicals from all parts of Europe and America are scattered about. A fund was raised through which Father Witherspoon journeyed to Europe last winter in order to interest the wealthy Europeans in the Bethel. He returned home loaded with trophies of victory. Even Queen Victoria contributed to the liberal amount donated for the benefit of the sailors. To look upon Father Witherspoon is to be reminded of the pleasant evenings spent in the Bethel, where "music and wit drive away all thought of care."—[JANE.]

New Mexico Sunday School Convention.

The Sunday school convention of the territory of New Mexico, will be held in this city on the 25th inst., giving promise of a very interesting affair. Rev. D. M. Brown, secretary of the ministerial association, by whom the convention is called, requests the county Sunday school secretaries to send in their reports as early as possible. The object of the meeting is to consider the interest of Sunday school work in the territory of New Mexico. All evangelical churches are supposed to take a part in the deliberations. Delegates are expected from Denver.—[Gazette.]

Rip and Tuck.

The train was rattling on, rickety click, rickety click. "I was in such a hurry to catch the train I didn't wait to buy a ticket," said the New York banker, offering money.

"Yes," replied the conductor, abstractly, as he punched the next man's ticket. "I notice that a good many New York bankers are in a hurry to catch the trains nowadays."

"Well sir, you needn't be so insolent; here is the money to pay my fare."

"I know, but I can't take it, sir."

"Ah, I see; the company doesn't let you conductors take money. 'Traid you'd steal it, I see."

"No, sir, there is no company rule against my taking it."

"Then why don't you take?"

"I'm afraid I'll be arrested for receiving stolen property."

The banker looked out of the window at the shady groves, and cool pellucid streams, while the train went rattling on, rickety click, rickety click.—[Chicago News.]

"Have you any cow hair to sell?" a wandering buyer asked a tanner in the presence of a reporter. The tanner did have some of the curious commodity asked for and submitted it to the would-be buyer's scrutiny. The latter critically examined the lot and offered the owner four cents a pound for it.

Wondering what use cow hair could be put to, the reporter sought to satisfy his curiosity by questioning the buyer. "What do I do with it?" replied the individual. "I'll tell you. I first 'blow' the hair by a peculiar process which separates the long hairs from the short ones. The long hairs are then woven into a fabric with other material, which upon completion becomes the genuine all-wool blankets which Uncle Sam presents to the Indians."

"And the shorter hairs?"

"They are worked into felting."

"Do you ever pay any more than 4 cents a pound for the hair?"

"Oh, yes. White cow's hair is worth 11 cents a pound."

"Lacy," said Rutherford B. Hayes, a few days ago, as he was mixing some dough for the little chickens, "did you hear that Gen. Grant had lost all his money in Wall street?"

"Yes," answered Lacy, in a dry, husky voice; "I read something about it in the papers. That comes of a man not having a wife that is able to take care of him and his money, Rutherford. You never lost any money in Wall street, did you?"

"No, ma'am," said Rutherford.

"Well, just let me know when you do, Rutherford."

"Yes ma'am."

And Rutherford went out to feed cunning little new spring chicks.—[Middleton Transcript.]

William O'Brien, an Irish editor, fined £300 for contempt of court, refuses to allow his friends to pay his fine, but says he will continue to expose the way Ireland is governed.

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STOCK BRANDS.

\$1,000 REWARD.

Article XIII. The association shall advertise to pay to any person who shall procure the arrest and conviction of any person or persons who shall violate the stock laws of the territory to the detriment of any member of the association the sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000), provided that the association shall not be responsible for rewards for the arrest and conviction of persons for depredations committed against the stock of such persons who shall not have their names and brands recorded on the books of the association, and that no one in the pay of the society, nor any member thereof will be entitled to recover for such services.

For further information concerning this reward, address W. E. Anderson, President Stock Association, Roswell, N. M., or John W. Poe, Vice-President Lincoln, N. M.

\$1,000 DE RECOMPENSA.

Artículo XIII.—La Asociación publicará y pagará a cualquier persona que procure el arresto y convicción de cualquier persona o personas que violen las leyes de cunado del Territorio de Nuevo México, al detrimento de cualquier miembro de la Asociación, la suma de Mil Pesos (\$1,000.) provisto que la Asociación no será responsable por el arresto y convicción de personas por depredaciones cometidas en contra de tales personas que no hayan protocolado sus marcas y fierros en los libros de la Asociación y que ninguno de los miembros de la Asociación, ni ningún miembro de la misma, será capitulado de recibir por sus servicios. Por más información tocanate a la recompensa dirijase a W. E. Anderson, Presidente de la Asociación, Roswell, Nuevo México, o John W. Poe, Vice-Presidente, Lincoln, N. M.

JOHN S. CHISUM.

P. O. Address
South Spring River,
Lincoln County,
New Mexico

W. H. HUDGENS.

P. O. Address
White Oaks,
Lincoln Co.,
New Mexico

J. A. LARUE.

Range, Rio Felix, Lincoln Co., N. M.
P. O. Address
Las Vegas, N. M.

J. & J. S. RAYNOLDS.

Horse brand J on left shoulder. Old cattle in various old marks and brands. A. B. Allen, Manager. P. O. Address Fort Sumner, New Mexico.

HERNANDEZ BROS.

P. O. Address
Ft. Sumner,
San Miguel
County, N. M.

R. C. ALLISON.

Horse brand P left shoulder. Address Black River, N. M.

THE LEA CATTLE CO.

Brand left side but sometimes on right side. Ear marks sometimes reversed. Address Roswell, N. M.

STOCK BRANDS.

EDDY BROS.

V V N V left shoulder, A left side N left

P. O. Address
Seven Rivers,
N. M.

GEO. W. LARREMORE.

Horse brand A D L on left thigh. P. O. Address Seven Rivers, N. M.

S. S. TERRELL.

Range, Rio Bonito, Eagle Creek and Rio Raton. All stock off of the range is either strayed or stolen. Post office address: Fort Stanton, Lincoln Co., N. M.

ANDERSON CATTLE CO.

P. O. Address,
Roswell,
Lincoln Co.,
New Mexico.

On left side and J H connected on left hip. Ear mark upper half crop and under bit in the left and right.

On left side and J H connected on left hip. Ear mark same as last but cattle.

On left side and J H connected on left hip. Ear upper one-half crop in left, and under one-half crop in right.

On left side and hip. Ear mark crop and bit in left and under bit in right.

On left side. Various war marks.

EMIL FRITZ.

P. O. Address,
Lincoln,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

SAMUEL WELLS.

Horse brand X P. O. Address White Oaks, Lincoln Co., N. M.

PAT GARRETT.

Also all cattle with bar — butt brand. P. O. Address Ft. Stanton, Lincoln Co., N. M.

A. K. EAKERS.

P. O. Address
Ft. Stanton,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

FLORENCIO GONZALES.

P. O. Address
Lincoln,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

JOSE MONTANO.

Horses branded same as cows. Address, Lincoln, Lincoln Co., N. M.

W. W. BRAZIL.

Cross on left jaw — 1 P. O. Address Ruidoso, Lincoln Co., N. M.

ED. TERRELL.

P. O. Address,
Rio Felix,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

W. L. RYNERSON & CO.

P. O. Address
Rio Felix,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

JAMES RAINBOLT.

P. O. Address
Ft. Stanton,
Lincoln Co.,
N. M.

B. J. BACA.

B B on either side. Horses same as cow brand. B. J. Baca, Lincoln, Lincoln Co., N. M.

POE & GOODIN'S BRANDS.

Cattle V on left hip, various mexican marks also V on left shoulder, hip and side, and V on right hip

Fort Stanton, N. M.

STOCK BRANDS.

T. B. POWELL.

All over two years old have 3 3 on shoulder, side and hip. Horse brand same as cow brand.

Rio Pecos, Lincoln Co., N. M.

MILNE & BUSH.

REKREND SPRING AND PATOS RANCHES
LINCOLN COUNTY
N. M.

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